Home

July 12th 1893.

My dear Child.

It is hot & gloomy, I fear you have had a suffering ride through Iowa. I found the Mr Daniels' here on reaching home last night, they were going to miss you. Jack rode up to 40th street with us.

This morning Papa whose head is a little better, the pain being more apparent in his shoulder from it to be rheumatic, marched me down to Bridgeland with Irma as he was to blue

so I called at Franks and went into ecstacies over that lovely baby. Poor Jessie is quite bad with Chorea, & that spells a sight, so I strongly recommended "Dr Fenner's Specific" Grandma declares that she is pretending to get out of doing any work, but finding she was unable to stand the expense, I bought & sent her a bottle, for my heart has not stopped aching yet, & I know what the poor Mother is suffering. I cannot afford to send her away as Jessie needs for her. I trust by this time you are safe at Charles City, though I fear it has been a terribly hot journey. Have seen the sandwiches? Did they comfort you? Bertha is going off all day to-morrow, so I shall get warmed up thoroughly. It has been threatening rain, but seems clearing up again. Jessie enjoyed going to Etta's but was furiously jealous of the baby, the minute Etta took her in her lap she scrambled into my lap, & insisted the other children away. Phelps closes his store here

a month so that the employees can go to the Fair. Tomorrow it is only open until 11 A.M. Isn't that a good idea? I wish R.W.C. Co would do the same thing at least during the hot weather I shall come for it. I think I have got the blues a bit for want of my dear little Mother, but I have very little aching to-day as it is so hot & the elevation is better too. Have a good time my precious & bite the mosquitoes whenever you get a chance. Hug Alice for me, when the weather gets cooler.

Ever her own Mother.

Miss Grace Hall
c/o Mr B. F. Bailey.
Charles City.
Floyd Co.
Iowa.

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